

# Colours Run, Beautiful Waste Of Time

We step out into the decadent decay  
To stir the languor of our love  
And when we kiss, you turn your tired eyes away  
Trapped in the mirror hung above  
Sometimes I'm glad I've only got one life to waste  
You are the needle in my arm  
And though I'm dying, I have such a pretty time  
You do me harm  
Come on, do me harm  
It's a lovely waste, such a beautiful waste  
You're a wonderful waste of time  
And I could lose my mind in your pointless embrace  
Such a beautiful waste of time

Every night's a fight for life  
The finest food, the driest wines  
Don't stop the music, keep on dancing as we sink  
Shot holes beneath the waterline  
And I can only speak in metaphors  
As I watch the horde assail the walls  
Oh my darling, close your eyes and let's pretend  
That we're not here at all

It's a lovely waste, such a beautiful waste  
You're a wonderful waste of time  
And I could lose my mind to your pointless debates  
Such a beautiful waste of time

In moonlit shoes, I buried all my clocks  
I meant to sieze the day  
But somehow I forgot  
Could be a king if I could just wake up  
I wrote the book  
On how to lose the plot  
I love you girl, but you tie me up in knots  
Keep tripping on your violins and handcuffs

You're a lovely waste, such a beautiful waste  
You're a wonderful waste of time  
And I could lose my mind in your pointless embrace  
Such a beautiful waste of time

Maybe one fine day, I could light up the stage  
Where the bells of escape still chime  
But not tonight, cos I still can't tear my face away  
From this beautiful waste of time